

# BOB JONES UNIVERSITY

## *Baccalaureate Service*



*Rodeheaver Auditorium*

*May 27, 1962*

# Baccalaureate Service

Thirty-Fifth Commencement

Bob Jones University

May 27, 1962

## PRELUDE:

Chorale Prelude on "The Will of God Is Always Best" ..... W. F. Bach

Sonata I ..... Mendelssohn

*Allegro moderato e serioso*

*Adagio*

James Greasby, Organist

## FANFARE AND CHIMES

## PROCESSIONAL HYMN:

"Bob Jones University Hymn" ..... Bob Jones, Jr.  
(See back of program)

## THE UNIVERSITY CREED:

I believe in the inspiration of the Bible, both the Old and the New Testaments; the creation of man by the direct act of God; the incarnation and virgin birth of our Lord and Saviour, Jesus Christ; His identification as the Son of God; His vicarious atonement for the sins of mankind by the shedding of His blood on the cross; the resurrection of His body from the tomb; His power to save men from sin; the new birth through the regeneration by the Holy Spirit; and the gift of eternal life by the grace of God.

## GLORIA PATRI:

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;  
As it was in the beginning, is now and ever shall be, world  
without end. Amen!

INVOCATION ..... Bob Jones, III

THE LORD'S PRAYER (chanted)

ANTHEM: "Sine Nomine" ..... R. Vaughan Williams

THE SCRIPTURE LESSON ..... Dr. Edward Panosian

## OFFERTORY:

Chorale Prelude on

"If Thou but Suffer God to Guide Thee" ..... J. S. Bach

**HYMN:** "My Jesus, as Thou Wilt" ..... Schmolke

1  
My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
O may thy will be mine!  
Into thy hand of love  
I would my all resign.  
Through sorrow or through joy,  
Conduct me as thine own,  
And help me still to say,  
"My Lord, thy will be done."

3  
My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
Though seen through many a tear,  
Let not my star of hope  
Grow dim or disappear.  
Since thou on earth hast wept  
And sorrowed oft alone,  
If I must weep with thee,  
My Lord, thy will be done.

2  
My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
If needy here and poor,  
Give me thy people's bread,  
Their portion rich and sure:  
The manna of thy Word  
Let my soul feed upon;  
And if all else should fail,  
My Lord, thy will be done.

4  
My Jesus, as thou wilt:  
All shall be well for me;  
Each changing future scene  
I gladly trust with thee.  
Straight to my home alone,  
I travel calmly on,  
And sing in life or death,  
"My Lord, thy will be done."

Amen.

**SOLO:** "Psalm 90" ..... Gingery  
*Gail Gingery*

**SERMON:** ..... Rev. H. C. Slade, D.D.  
Pastor, Jarvis Street Baptist Church  
Toronto, Canada

**RECESSIONAL HYMN:**

"Guide Me, O Thou Great Jehovah" ..... Hastings

1  
Guide me, O Thou Great Jehovah,  
Pilgrim through this barren land;  
I am weak, but Thou art mighty;  
Hold me with Thy powerful hand;  
Bread of heaven,  
Feed me till I want no more.

3  
Feed me with the heavenly manna  
In this barren wilderness;  
Be my sword, and shield, and banner,  
Be the Lord my Righteousness;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

2  
Open now the crystal fountain,  
Whence the healing waters flow;  
Let the fiery, cloudy pillar  
Lead me all my journey through;  
Strong Deliverer,  
Be Thou still my strength and shield.

4  
When I tread the verge of Jordan  
Bid my anxious fears subside;  
Bear me through the swelling current,  
Land me safe on Canaan's side;  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.

5  
Care and doubting, gloom and sorrow,  
Fear and shame are mine no more;  
Faith knows naught of dark tomorrow,  
For my Saviour goes before;  
Songs of praises,  
I will ever give to Thee.

Amen.

**BENEDICTION** ..... Dr. Marvin Lewis

**POSTLUDE:** Sonata I ..... Mendelssohn  
*Allegro assai vivace*



# Bob Jones University Hymn

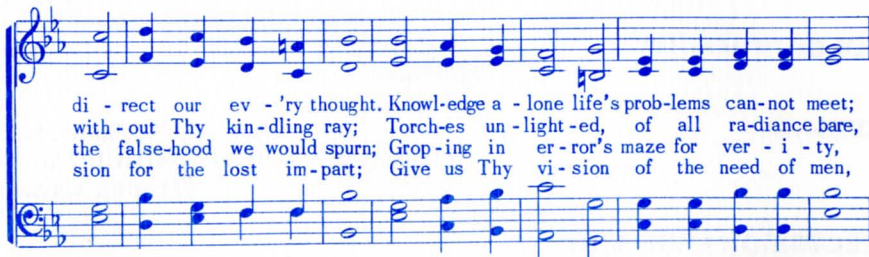
(BACCALAUREATE)

Bob Jones, Jr.

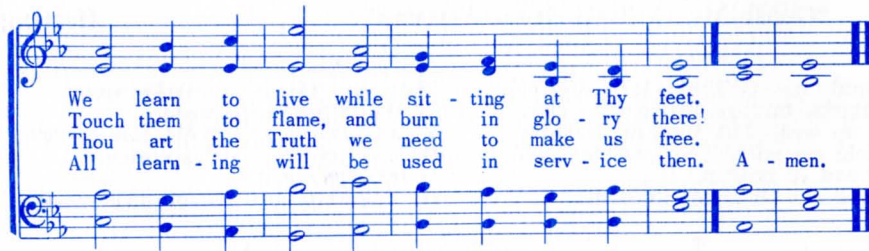
Harriette S. Parker



1. Wis - dom of God, we would by Thee be taught; Con - trol our minds,  
 2. Light of the world, il - lu - mine us we pray, Our souls are dark,  
 3. In - car - nate Truth, help us Thy truth to learn, Prone to em - brace  
 4. Un - fail - ing love, we are so cold in heart, To us Thy pas -



di - rect our ev - 'ry thought. Knowl - edge a - lone life's prob - lems can - not meet;  
 with - out Thy kin - dling ray; Torch - es un - light - ed, of all ra - diance bare,  
 the false - hood we would spurn; Grop - ing in er - ror's maze for ver - i - ty,  
 sion for the lost im - part; Give us Thy vi - sion of the need of men,



We learn to live while sit - ting at Thy feet.  
 Touch them to flame, and burn in glo - ry there!  
 Thou art the Truth we need to make us free.  
 All learn - ing will be used in serv - ice then. A - men.

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5

Giver of life, we would not live to please  
 Self or the world, nor seek the paths of ease;  
 Dying Thou bringest life to sons of men;  
 So may we dying live Thy life again.

6

Captain of Might, we yield to Thy command,  
 Armored by faith, Thy Word our sword in hand;  
 Fierce though the battle, Thine the victory,  
 Bravely we'll strive and more than conq'rors be.

7

Eternal Lord, let heavens pass away,  
 Earth be removed, no fear our hearts shall sway;  
 Empires may crumble, dust return to dust;  
 Secure are they, who in their Saviour trust.

8

Great King of kings, this campus all is Thine,  
 Make by Thy presence of this place a shrine;  
 Thee may we meet within the classroom walls,  
 Go forth to serve Thee from these hallowed halls.